The miſtreſſe of *Hecat*, and the night,
By all the operation of the orbs,
From whome we doe exſiſt, and ceaſe to be,
Heere I diſclaime all my paternall care,
Propinquitie, and property of blood;
And as a ſtranger to my heart and me,
Hould thee from this, for euer; the barbarous *Scythian*,
Or he that makes his generation
Meſſes to gorge his appetite
Shall bee as well neighbour'd, pittyed and relieued
As thou my ſometime daughter.
Kent. Good my Liege. (his wrath;
Lear. Peace *Kent*, come not between the Dragon &
I lou'd her moſt, and thought to ſet my reſt
On her kind nurcery; hence and auoide my ſight,
So be my graue my peace as here I giue,
Her fathers heart from her; call *France*; who ſtirres?
Call *Burgundy*, *Cornwell*, and *Albany*,
With my two daughters dower digeſt this third;
Let pride, which ſhe cals plainnes, marrie her:
I doe inueſt you iointly in my powre,
Preheminence, and all the large effects
That troope with Maieſtie; our ſelfe by monthly courſe
With reſeruation of an hundred knights,
By you to be ſuſtayn'd, ſhall our abode
Make with you by due turnes; onely we ſtill retaine
The name and all the addicions to a King;
The ſway, reuenue, execution of the reſt,
Beloued ſonnes be yours; which to confirme,
This Coronet part betwixt you.
Kent. Royall *Lear*,
Whom I haue euer honor'd as my King,
Loued as my Father, as my maiſter followed,
As my great patron thought on in my prayers.
Lear. The bow is bēt & drawen; make from the ſhaft;
Kent. Let it fall rather,
Though the forke inuade the region of my heart;
Be *Kent* vnmannerly, when *Lear* is mad;

What

What wilt thou doe ould man? think
Shall haue dread to ſpeake, when pow
To plainnes honours bound, when M
Reuerſe thy doome, and in thy beſt
Checke this hideous raſhnes; anſwe
My iudgement, thy yongeſt daught
Nor are thoſe empty harted, whoſe l
Reuerbs no hollownes.
Lear. *Kent* on thy life no more.
Kent. My life I neuer held but as
To wage againſt thy enemies, nor fe
Thy ſafty being the motiue.
Lear. Out of my ſight.
Kent. See better *Lear*, and let me
The true blanke of thine eye.
Lear. Now by *Appollo*,
Kent. Now by *Appollo* King thou
Lear. Vaſſall, recreant.
Kent. Doe, kill thy Phyſicion,
And the fee beſtow vpon the foule
Reuoke thy doome, or whilſt I can
From my throat, ile tell thee thou
Lear. Heare me, on thy allegean
Since thou haſt ſought to make vs
Which we durſt neuer yet; and wi
To come betweene our ſentence an
Which nor our nature nor our plac
Our potency made good, take thy
Foure dayes we doe allot thee for
To ſhield thee from diſeaſes of the
And on the fift to turne thy hated
Vpon our kingdome; if on the tent
Thy baniſht truncke be found in o
The moment is thy death; away,
This ſhall not be reuokt.
Kent. Why fare thee well king
Friendſhip liues hence, and baniſh
The Gods to their protection take

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *King Lear* (STC 22292) LONDON, 1608 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.17)